

# THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

VOL. XVIII.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1893.

NO. 6.

## On "A Song Without Words."

BY WILL M. BURGESS.

Suggested by hearing Marguerite Nowlin, Lawrenceburg, Ind., play "A Song Without Words."

I heard a song last night,  
"A Song Without Words," they say;  
It was borne to me as words so dear  
Like sounds from far away.

It was a sound of words I heard,  
But music floated free;  
At times the waves were rolling high,  
Then and like a quiet sea.

Oh, "Song Without Words" you soothe the  
heart  
And bring to the mind sweet rest,  
So like sounds that are divine  
Are to the righteous blest.

The song the angels sang that night,  
To announce the Saviour's birth,  
Brought joy to all the world around  
And life to the cold dead earth.

I will speak again of the song I heard,  
On the night of which I sing;  
When I heard the music—Oh, so sweet—  
That both joy and sadness bring.

The hand that touched the chord so soft  
Was of a friend well known to me;  
And the music made by her  
Was as sweet as it could be.

But I hear no more the sounds so rare  
That were like a heavenly strain;  
Like all the fleeting joys of earth  
They came and went again.

I could not keep them here with me,  
For they came sounding from above  
And hither have they now returned  
To him who is joy and love.

The people quickly recognize merit,  
and this is the reason the sales of Hood's  
Sarsaparilla are continually increasing.  
Try it.

## FUN AT THE FALLS.

### HOW SOCIETY IS WAGGING OVER AT THE FALLS OF ROUGH.

### AN OLD FASHIONED MASQUERADE BREAKDOWN WITHOUT FORMALITY.

Never in the history of the Falls was there a more enjoyable evening spent, than that of last Thursday, at the beautiful and hospitable home of Senator and Mrs. L. F. Green in honor of the young lady visitors, the Misses McCrackens, of Fort Wayne, Ind., and Miss Amanda Dean, of Glendale, Ky.

It was an old-fashioned "masquerade breakdown" absolutely without formality, notwithstanding the fact it was gotten up at the eleventh hour, it was a perfect success in every detail. Every one put their wits to work and arranged themselves as follows:

Miss Maude C. McCracken very gracefully represented a long-faced pious minister of enthusiastic sanctification. She could not have thought of a more striking costume, if she had been a stage manager for years. We always knew that ladies had perfect control of their features and could put on an expression of almost any kind and at any time to suit a funeral or a circus, but never before did it occur to us that one could stretch her face to such a fence-rail expression, as she did on this occasion. Her actions could not have been excelled by Sam Jones at his best. She wore a very tall silk hat, that had been worn for some years, judging from its antique block and the time spots where the hair was worn a way. Her linen skirt fit like the Prince Alberts of the latest cut. She also wore a placard on her back bearing this inscription "you d— hypocrite."

Miss Bessie McCracken likewise as a genius decorated herself in a garb of cabbage leaves from head to foot. Her cap was made of a large leaf and in her hand she very gracefully carried a cabbage bud about the size of a bushel basket; she also carried a fan of the leaves tied with a very beautiful pink ribbon, with flowing streamers, the delicate perfumes from this fan was equal to the fumes of a Dutch kitchen just before dinner.

Miss Margaret G. Goodloe, of Louisville, got herself up as an old-time backwoods negress, with that delicate, greasy complexion that vasoline and burnt cork by a skilled artist only can make. The only flaw in her actions was the graceful manner in which she glided over the hard-wood floor in the waltz. Her symmetrical physique had a red picture card tied around her waist, but for the ends we would not have known what its color was. She could pass on that "shape." Her companion in color as well as in — was Mr. Richard Scudder, of Sanford, Florida, whose countenance was very dark. He represented a one-galus negro boy. His expression was especially good, both in face and barefoot, his feet wore the expression or (impression) of a most thorough understanding in dancing. He would stop the music to kindly ask some one to please get off his feet. Dick is a typical Southerner in every respect, except the size of his shoes. No doubt his lovely mother and grandma would be very uneasy about him if they knew, the careless manner in which he has been playing with Cupid's fire arms. Dick is affectionately called Brudder Scudder by the young ladies that have been hit or shot at with his little bow and arrow— one especially.

Mrs. L. F. Green, we are delighted to say figured largely. She represented a large, fat landlady of a third-class boarding house. By no means did she have the appearance of having been fed on the same grub that her boarders are. We are sorry to learn she will go on the stage next season as the Grayson county fat woman. She is at present undecided whether to accept the offer of P. T. Bar-

num's circus or to star with the John L. Sullivan Company. As a hostess Mrs. Green has no equal, generous as the day is long and as lively as a young girl.

Miss Amanda Dean, as one of the seven Southernland sisters, was hard to beat. On account of space we can not mention but few of the articles that her hair was taken from. One of Mr. Green's Shetland ponies died the day before, and she without any respect for the dead, used his mane and tail, the hair from one of Mr. Green's fine Anglor goat rugs, and a hair mattress was destroyed by her for the sake of the curls that it contained. As she gracefully walked down the long hallway her hair waved in the breezes from Miss Bessie's cabbage leaf fan.

Mr. Willis Green was the gentleman of the evening, representing one of the "old guards." He carried an old musket nine feet long that no doubt his uncle's grandfather used as a handle to a "white-wash brush to paint the ceilings of third story houses. His dress coat resembled the flannel shirts worn a few years ago or rather fit that way after the second washing. It was not large enough for a wash rag. His pants were evidently cut by some fashionable jew tailor during the great flood of 1884, for you could plainly see a very large margin of rusty shanks between the bottom of his trousers and the tops of his worn out shoes. His pants looked very much like old Confederate flags that had been shot at and hit from the rear. His haversack consisted of one old black varnished satchel that Mr. Green uses when traveling) wrapped in one of his mother's finest camel's hair blankets; his shirt was tattered and torn, open in front to reveal a manly and brave bosom that had been powder-burned for the sake of his country in lively battle.

Miss Jennie Green had a most beautiful costume from Worth; that of a Japanese, made of rugs, lace curtains, table spreads, napkins and the lid of a cloth's hamper to represent the flat straw hat of that country. She looked as if the Emperor had dressed her regardless of the "price of corn" or "which way the wind blew." Her accent was perfect to the Japanese speaking crowd.

Mr. John Dean was the richest subject at the party, that of a bawling babe of 6 months old. He had on long dresses of pure white, with baby blue ribbons and a very pretty little lace cap tied under a chubby little tan colored chin, with pink ribbon. In one hand he had a long rubber tube attached to a little nipple with a large button on it to prevent little Jonnie from swallowing it. In the other fat little dimpled hand, was a piece of fat meat for the baby to suck. He would take turn about sucking first one then the other. The baby kept a motherly eye on Jonnie to keep him from being hurt or kissed to much by the young ladies. He was especially bright on this occasion, laughed and showed his little tooth as nicely as could be expected, notwithstanding his bashfulness. He cooed like a little dove for the young ladies (one at a time under the stair case) until it was time to retire, then the little fellow acted very badly and cried as if his little heart would break because he could not stay longer. The "old guard" is going to take him to the World's Fair Wednesday. Jonnie is a good boy.

Mr. Marshall Morris, Jr., was splendid as an Irish gentleman from Cork. He wore a full dress coat, knee trousers and white stockings (where he got them nobody knows), a straw hat evidently intended for a kid of about three years old, his shirt was of flaming red flannel with a large blue-green bow tie. He had a nice black eye, he said he got it by running into an open door, but his mother thinks he got it at O'Harrigan's saloon.

Mrs. F. B. Staines wore one of the 18th Century crinolines. When she passed through the large halls the crowd would have to stand back. In her hand she carried a large turkey wing fan and a beautiful bunch of flowers (dog fennel). Her hair was done up in the net and mittens to match. She had to be introduced to her husband.

Dr. E. C. Blackwell, of Henderson, was the lone fisherman, a dirty, haysced lad of 15 summers, also one galus and bare-foot, with a black flannel shirt and trousers that had been used before in the act of sitting down. One leg of pants rolled up to the knee, the other partly so, showed off a pair of delicate feet that had been washed the summer before, his face had the same expression. With an old tomato can and bickory fly rod, he related stories of fish he had caught and some he had not. His hat was about three sizes too small, with red ribbon streamers, tied under his chin with a shoe string. His luck was that of "that lone fisherman."

Mrs. Marshall Morris was grand master of ceremonies, rendering some beautiful pieces both instrumental and vocal, such as "Little Annie Rooney," "Ta-ra-Boom-de-ay," "Down went McGinty" and "White Wings."

Miss Jessie Staines represented music. Miss Margaret Griswold as peach trees, Master John Morris as grandpa. Master Robert Green as Dick Dead Eye.

Little Miss Lois Morris as the cutest of all Fairy Land.

After the dancing was over, they were entertained by some choice selections. The Lone Fisherman sang the sentimental "List to Me," from the opera La Cigale, to Mrs. Staines. It was most rendering and sickening, but the crowd lived through it.

Brudder Scudder recited several negro dialect selections which were highly amusing. Everytime he was applauded he would recite three more.

Neckwear at Babbage's.

Miss Goodloe also recited a negro dialect selection, which would have been very good, but she had to get her book and read the last half of it.

The Misses McCrackens furnished the entertainment by a very natural imitation of the sickening Scotch bag-pipe.

We all wish to express our heart-felt thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Green for kindness extended by them.

THE LONE FISHERMAN.

The success of Mrs. Annie M. Bean, of McKeesport, Pennsylvania, in the treatment of diarrhoea in her children will undoubtedly be of interest to many mothers. She says: "I spent several weeks in Johnstown, Pa., after the great flood, on account of my husband being employed there. We had several children with us, two of whom took the diarrhoea very badly. I got some of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy from Rev. Mr. Chapman, it cured both of them. I knew of several other cases where it was equally successful. I think it cannot be excelled and cheerfully recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. R. Fisher.

## SIROCCO.

J. Y. Bennett has moved to Paynesville.

Mr. Leander Bruner, of Hancock county, has been visiting in the neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Koons are at Fairmont for a short stay, quarantined against the mumps.

Henry Shacklett will leave for Louisville the first of September to study medicine under Dr. William Dugan, one of old Meade's favored sons.

Mr. William Haynes has recovered sufficiently to be able to ride home back to the post-office after his mail.

Hicks Brown's house and all its contents were swept away by fire. The family being away from home at the time, nothing was saved but the clothes they had on. The good people of the community responded to the call of duty and set them up to housekeeping again.

Mr. Hardin Bennett, of near Cold Spring, died of consumption the 19th, inst. He is the last but two of a large family that has succumbed to the dread disease.

A fine rain since my last communication has done much towards raising the sunken hopes of the farmers, reviving the parched earth and making both man and beast feel good.

Mrs. Fannie Board was called home from a pleasant visit at Hopkinsville to the bedside of her sick mother, Mrs. Martha Haynes, whose life was despaired of by her physician, but there has been a marked improvement in the last day or two and 'tis hoped now that she will recover. Mrs. Haynes has reached the 76th mile stone along the journey of life, up to the present time she has been bald and hearty, unmolesed with many of the ills life is heir to.

Charley Morgan and better half are happily ensconced 'neath their own vine and fig tree at Sirocco. May their shadows never grow less and their example along the march of life be a befitting one for others to emulate.

Our candidates have reached that stage in the drama where angry passions rise. All seem to have come to the conclusion that "there is a dog in the woodpile." We hear the growl thereof, but no one has yet seen his ugly visage. Punch him out please, and let us all get a peep at him.

Rev. H. B. White, of Leitchfield, assisted by Rev. Ben. Hagan, of Vine Grove, are holding a meeting at New Highland. Mr. Hagan puts forth a power in his pleasing style of delivery his arguments that are impressive, holding the undivided attention of a crowd day and night. Much interest is being manifested, quite a number have been added to the fold and still the good work goes on.

Sensitive people are prone to make vows upon the impulse of the moment that are not consistent with their better judgment, do not stop to wait for the balm to be administered that soothes to rest ones lacerated feelings. Such should bear in mind that a sensible person often changes his or her mind, a fool never. We live in deed, not years; in thoughts, not breaths; in feelings, not figures on a dial. We should commit time in heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most; feels the noblest; acts the best. I admire the words of Sallie:

"Still may we battle for good and for beauty;  
Still has philanthropy much to essay;  
Still rewards the fulfillment of duty;  
Rest will pay the end of our way."

## A Question to Be Considered.

(There is one question connected with the race in the Tenth Senatorial District that every Democrat should reflect upon and study carefully before voting, and that is, if Gus Richardson is nominated, the Republicans in Hancock and Breckenridge counties will nominate candidates for the legislature and will have a good show to elect them. If Gross receives the nomination it is very questionable if they even nominate candidates, if they do, with Gross as a leader, they will go down before him as they have always done. Look out for your own county first. A vote for Jack Gross is a vote for your county candidates.—Hancock Clarion.)

Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets cures the Tobacco or Opium Habit. Ask your druggist for them.

## ELECTION LAWS.

### THE SAME GOVERN PRIMARIES THAT DO REGULAR ELECTIONS.

You Can Neither Bet, Bribe or Treat  
Sell, Loan or Give Liquor on  
That Day.

### HARD ON FLOATERS.

Many changes have been made in the Kentucky election laws and it is to the interest of every voter to be thoroughly familiar with the new manner of holding elections. Elections of all kinds whether regular or primary are governed by the same laws, and a person who, in any primary, should violate one or more of the laws, will be just as liable to suffer as though the crime were committed during the regular November election. A person found guilty of betting on any election in the State in any way, is subject to a fine of \$100 and a forfeiture of all money so wagered.

Below we give some of the penalties for violating the Kentucky election laws:

§ 10. Whoever sells, loans, gives or furnishes to any person or persons, either directly or indirectly, spirituous, vinous or malt liquors, or any other intoxicating drink, in any precinct, town, city or county of this Commonwealth, upon the day of any general or primary election therein, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, shall be fined the sum of not less than twenty-five nor more than fifty dollars for each offense, which may be recovered by proceedings in any court of competent jurisdiction, or by indictment in the Circuit Court. It shall be the duty of the Circuit Judges throughout this Commonwealth to make special mention of this section in charges to the grand juries of said courts.

§ 21. Any person guilty of receiving a bribe for his vote at an election, or for services or influence in procuring a vote or votes at an election, shall be fined from fifty to five hundred dollars and be excluded from office and suffrage.

"Bribe" or "bribery" means any reward, benefit or advantage, present or future, to the party influenced or intended to be influenced, or to another at his instance, or the promise of such reward, benefit or advantage.

2. Money or other thing of value given or lent, in whole or in part, to be lent on the result of election, or the promise thereof, or a bet with another that such other will vote for a named candidate, and the gift or promise of a share in any such bet made or to be made, shall be deemed a bribe.

3. Whoever shall receive money or other things of value to be used for the purpose of procuring or influencing a vote or votes, shall be deemed to have been bribed.

§ 22. Whoever shall bribe another shall, on conviction, be fined from fifty to one hundred dollars, or imprisoned from ten to ninety days, or both so fined and imprisoned, and be excluded from office and suffrage.

§ 23. Any person who, by himself or in aid of others, shall forcibly break up or prevent, the lawful holding, of an election, or so obstruct or attempt to obstruct the same, or so prevent or attempt to prevent any qualified voter from giving his vote, shall be fined from fifty to five hundred dollars, or imprisoned not more than one year.

§ 26. This chapter shall be liberally construed, so as to prevent any evasion of its prohibitions and penalties by shift or device. Irregularities or defects in the mode of conveying or conducting an election under this law shall constitute no defense to a prosecution for a violation of its provisions. It shall also be given specially in charge to the grand jury of every county first convened after any general election.

§ 28. A grand jury may cause any person to be summoned before them as a witness, who shall be compelled to testify as to any knowledge he may possess touching any violation of law in relation to elections in the county during the preceding eighteen months; and if he refuses to testify on oath, he shall be committed to prison until he submits, and be fined from ten to thirty dollars by the court, and a like sum for each daily repetition of the contempt.—Lebanon Enterprise.

The great need of the age. It is not the discovery of a medicine that will cure all kinds of eye diseases, lame, sore or aching backs; that will cure all female diseases, restoring American woman physically to the high plane in civilization she occupies intellectually, morally and socially, giving tone to her muscles, elasticity to her step, a glow of health to her cheek and sweetness to her disposition; nor that will purify the blood, curing all skin eruptions, scrofula, rheumatism, dropsy, heart diseases, headache and nervous languor. No, that is not what is needed, for that is already done. The medicine has long been discovered. It is Dr. Fennor's Kidney and Backache Cure. But what is wanted is a universal knowledge of the fact. And that is just why this article is written—to give knowledge of the fact. Dr. Fennor knows it will do these things, for he has sold it for 20 years, money refunded if satisfaction not given. It will not deceive or disappoint just expectations. Take a bottle home to-day.

## Obituary.

George C. Moore, son of Dr. G. T. and Mary J. Moore and brother-in-law to the writer, was born near Leitchfield on the twenty-seventh day of January 1851, and died at his home in Grayson county, Kentucky, on April 24th 1894.

In early life he gave his heart to God and ever afterwards loved his cause with a fervency not common among men.

He was a member of the Baptist church, but knew no difference among God's children. The image of Christ was dear to him where ever found; truly "His delight was in the law of the Lord" and he was never so happy as when engaged in His worship and service.

Some difference had arisen between him and some of his brethren, but of not a personal nature. He as freely forgave all, as Christ had forgiven him. He left the testimony that he died at peace with God and all men. He left a mother, a brother, two sisters and numerous other relatives behind, who had a tender affection for him and whose hearts are heavy with deep grief. But most of all, he left a wife and eight children, who loved him so fondly and now miss him so much.

Well has his loving daughter wrote him:

"O dear father how we miss thee  
How we mourn for one so dear,  
How we long again to see thee,  
Again thy sweet voice to hear.

Though we miss thy friendly counsel,  
Miss thy hand to guide us on,  
Yet we'll meet thee up in Heaven,  
Meet thee by the grace of God."

The writer gladly bears witness to his noble character, warm heart and Christian life. He was unselfish and always as true as the needle is to the magnet.

In his death a good man is gone and good life gone out. The kind husband and father, respected neighbor and citizen is no more, but his good name is a priceless heritage to the dear ones left behind, and will continue to bless the children of men. And as much as we all loved him, the tie had to be broken. It was God's will and therefore right, and we will not complain. If we are true to God he will take us to him. We will not now think of his severe sufferings, but beyond all that look by faith, through the pearly gates to the life of immortal bliss, which God has given him. He is now on the other side just a little way off among the redeemed, where the angels sing close by the celestial throne of the great God, who has given him a white robe, a crown of righteousness and a palm of victory. Glorious, unceasing rest, how our tired spirit long for it. By the grace of God we will meet him in that delightful land.

G. W. STONE.

Leitchfield, Ky., Aug. 18th, 1893.

## O. N. Rogers.

Of Adams, N. Y., ate nothing but dry bread for three years on account of that terrible disease, Dyspepsia. He states that he was entirely cured by Dr. Hale's Household Tea and can now eat anything.

## In Memory of James Guthrie Stephens.

The footsteps of death are again heard in the land. Death is sad under all circumstances, but when it removes one in the prime of life, and in the promise of young manhood it is doubly so. Hence we mourn the death of our young friend for he has gone from us. But while we mourn, we do not mourn as those without hope, but we think another and better country where we meet those that have clasped hands with Christ on this side of the Jordan of death and with him have passed over to dwell in that mansion not built with hands eternal and in the heavens. (And while it is natural for us to look forward to that time when we shall be called to go, it is sweet to think that we have a friend who has already passed over and is waiting for us to come.

Yes, "Our Jim" has gone, but not away. He has only gone home, and some sweet day we shall go to dwell with him.

May we be contented here to roam,  
In this land of company, set alone;  
Until God shall say "come" to my abode,  
And rest forever from sorrow's heavy load.

In that bright land of angels bright,  
Where Jesus is the prince of light,  
Earthly sin can claim no right,  
To mar the robes that are washed and white.

WILL M. BURGESS.

Mr. J. C. Boswell, one of the best known and most respected citizens of Brownwood, Texas, suffered with diarrhoea for a long time and tried many different remedies without benefit, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used; that relieved him at once. For sale by A. R. Fisher.

## IN SEPTEMBER WE GO

back to our old corner, Third and Market, into our new house, the handsomest retail establishment in Louisville. It is our purpose to open there with an ENTIRELY NEW stock of Clothing, Furnishings, Shoes and Hats. To that end we are Sacrificing present stock. It will pay you to buy from us now. Come to see us if possible, if not send a cash Mail Order. Money will be promptly refunded if goods fail to please. Watch the Louisville papers for our Daily Specials.

**LEVY'S** Louisville's  
Greatest  
Clothing  
House.  
**TEMPORARY QUARTER'S.**  
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## You Can Not Fool People

Who are sensible by putting an imaginary value on merchandise and then dropping half. A few may be caught, but they are not likely to be caught a second time.

Our aim is to lead with

## Style, Quality and Great Variety,

And it stands to hand that we could not succeed if our prices were high.

We want you to see our stock. Come in. Your own judgement will tell you what to do

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The Old Reliable Merchants.

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## HARD TIMES OVER -: GOOD TIMES ARE HERE :- CHRONIC KICKERS

Will have to admit it if they will visit our store and see the immense stock of Dress Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes marked at the reasonable

## Low Prices

IT BEATS THE

## World's Fair!

EVERY DEPARTMENT CHUCKED FULL!  
EVERY ARTICLE MARKED DOWN!

It will pay any one to come in, just to see if they can't buy. Come early as you can to avoid the rush.

**Geo. Yeakel & Co.,**  
BRANDENBURG, KY.